

Bishop Confers Degrees And Nurses' Diplomas

Monsignor King To Be Speaker At Graduation

His Excellency, the Most Reverend Edwin V. O'Hara, will confer bachelor degrees on twenty-four seniors at Commencement Exercises on Sunday, May 28, at 4:00 p.m. The traditional ceremony will be held in the Music and Art Auditorium.

The Very Reverend Monsignor George W. King, pastor of St. Aloysius Parish, will deliver the commencement address. The title of Monsignor King's address will be "Dilige et quod vis fac"; "love God and do what you will" from St. Augustine. Solemn benediction will be celebrated by the Right Reverend Monsignor J. N. V. McKay, pastor of St. Peter's Parish, with the Reverend J. E. Gough, S. J., and the Reverend V. L. Kearney, acting as deacons.

The College Chorus will present the following musical selections: "Veni Creator Spiritus," Singenberg; "Ave Verum," Guilmant; "Tantum Ergo," Breidenstein; and "Laudate Dominum," Ett. Rita Olson, organist, will accompany the group.

Bachelor of Art degrees will be conferred upon: Betty Mae Coltharp, Peggy Denzer, **cum laude**; Helen Drees, Betty Gilmore, **summa cum laude**; Maryan Hake, Mary Pat Heller, Rose Mary Ibarra, Alsacia Izurrieta, Jane McInerney, Dorothy McKinley, Marilyn Morris, Joan Nikolai, (magna cum laude); Helen Nugent, Joan O'Donnell, Genevra Poteet, and Aileen Shine, (magna cum laude).

The following seniors will receive Bachelor of Science degrees: Rose Aylward, Barbara Carrigan, Angela Loscalzo, Marjorie Nash, Martha Niemann, Margaret Reintjes, Margaret Roady, and Sadie Yoshida, **cum laude**.

Twenty-four students, having completed their three years professional training at the Hospital, will receive their R. N. degrees.

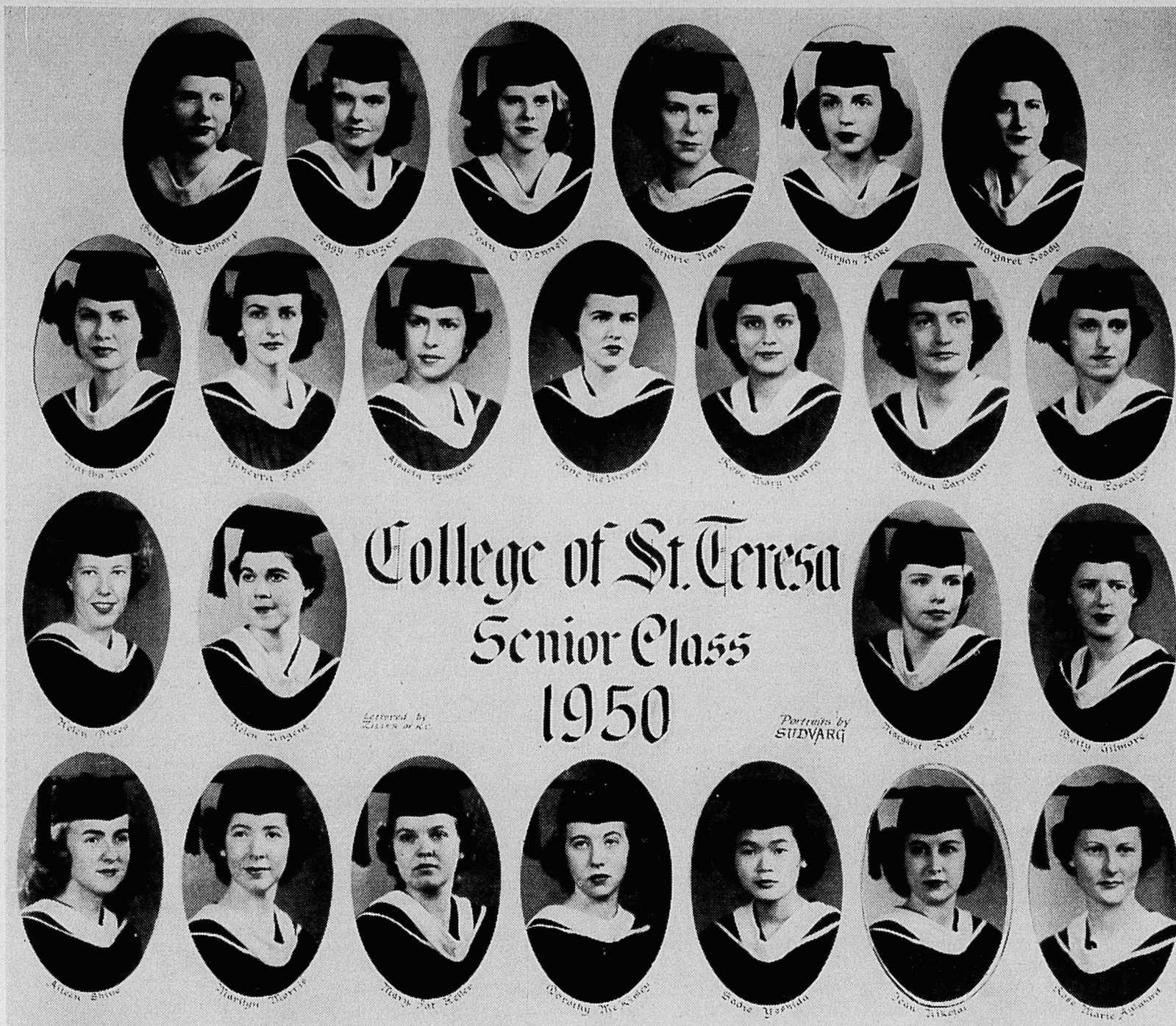
Age-Old Pageantry Baccalaureate Night

The Reverend M. F. McAuliffe, pastor of St. James' Parish, will address the twenty-four seniors, their parents, and friends, on Friday evening, May 26, in the traditional Baccalaureate Services. Hoods will be conferred by the Reverend J. J. Killgallon, college professor of religion.

In the preceding outdoor ceremonies, Aileen Shine will present the college banner to the newly-elected Student Association President, Gerry Finucane. The 1950 link to the chain on the historic spade will be added by Marjorie Nash, vice-president of the senior class; and Jane McInerney, class president, will dedicate the recently-added cherry tree.

The Reverend E. J. Hayes and the Reverend Max Pils will assist at the Solemn Benediction celebrated by the Right Reverend Monsignor C. J. Strasburger, pastor of Guardian Angel Parish. Joanne Donahoe will accompany the college choral group in their rendition of "Sanctus," Chesnokoff; "Adoro Te," Biggs; "Tantum Ergo," Ravanello; and "Gloria Patri."

N. B. Scoop! Exams start tomorrow! Don't miss the most exciting event of the year! Get your blue books now to avoid the last minute rush! Come early and get a front seat so that your view won't be blocked (intellectual view, that is).



Thomas Hart Benton, Famous Missouri Painter, Speaks At Student Assembly

Thomas Hart Benton, renowned American artist, favored a student and faculty interest group with a forty-five minute forum here on Friday, May 12.

In answer to the first question posed him, Mr. Benton admitted that he was much influenced by El Greco. Though impressed by every artist whose works he has contacted, he said, the High Renaissance plays an especially large part in his paintings. At the time of the Renaissance, Mr. Benton said, the Church art was becoming lifeless; the freshness of the materialistic art attracts Mr. Benton. However, he said, the symbolism of the pre-Renaissance had a definite advantage over any symbolism that has since developed. Because everyone belonged to the Catholic Church and the paintings were liturgical subjects, the Christian symbolism was understood by everyone. The Christian atmosphere permeated the very heart of the paintings, so universal was the tone.

During and after the Renaissance, however, a strong individualism developed; this individualism, Mr. Benton said, is still rampant in the 20th

century and is in a way, responsible for some of the unhealthiness of modern art.

Emotions in Art

A question on the relation of emotion to art, induced Mr. Benton to say that the artist's duty was to arouse emotion in the spectator, not to set down his own emotions, as they might not necessarily arouse another's emotion.

Benton the Artist

With reference to his own work, Mr. Benton said that he always thought in terms of sculpture. By keeping the three dimensions in mind, Mr. Benton obtains a remarkable effect with his shadows, and an unusual roundness of figure. Every artistic work must undergo a reconstruction as it passes through the mind of the creator to the thing created, Mr. Benton emphasized. And the result is entirely different from the original, if there be one.

Mr. Benton's evident knowledge of art history displayed his ability to answer questions so readily, and justified his own statement that an artist is his own best critic.

Patricia Maggard Wins Skinner Key For Drama Talent

Patricia Maggard, sophomore, will receive the drama award for 1949-1950 at Commencement Exercises, May 29. The award is a solid gold key engraved with the college crest. A close second to Patricia is Roberta Anderson, freshman. Acting and speaking ability, promoting the activities of the Department, and general helpfulness in backstage work are all considered in making the choice.

Dr. John Skinner initiated the award last year and in order to promote the work of the Department will continue his gift.

Gloria Sutter was awarded the gold key last year.

Helen Nugent Merits Award in National Literary Contest

Helen Nugent received recognition in the short story division of the Atlantic Monthly Contest for her story entitled "Magic Casements." One hundred thirteen colleges entered the contest and 457 short stories were submitted. Of that number, twenty-seven were ranked Top Stories, and twenty-one Merit Stories. Helen received a Merit rating.

The criticism on her work read in part: "Gentle, eager little Ellie May is appealing and loveable. The atmosphere of the piece is well sustained. The descriptions of the farm, the animals, and the family are true and life-like." Helen's story is printed in the last issue of **Golden Echo**.

Traditional Class Day Ceremonies At Final Assembly

It's farewell to the seniors at 1:00 in the Assembly Hall. The school's traditional ceremonies mark the annual Class Day event which pays tribute to the departing class.

The class picture will be unveiled by Marjorie Nash, vice-president, and presented by Jane McInerney, president of the senior class. Mother Marietta will present special awards. **Who's Who** honors go to Joan O'Donnell, Aileen Shine, Mary Pat Heller and Dorothy McKinley. **Kappa Gamma Pi** memberships will be awarded to Joan Nikolai, Peggy Denzer and Aileen Shine, and memberships in **Delta Epsilon Sigma** go to Betty Gilmore and Sadie Yoshida, both mid-year graduates. Dorothy Brandt will receive recognition for her press activities and literary achievement.

Student Council officers Aileen Shine, Joan O'Donnell, Frances O'Brien and JoAnn O'Connor will invest successors Geraldine Finucane, Betty Detten, Mary Jo Beuder and Dorothy Hodes in their respective offices.

Junior class officers will present each of the senior officers with a rose as a token of achievement, and a lighted candle symbolic of the torch of learning.

The Junior class will read their prophetic visions of what will become of the senior class, and the latter will leave their last will and testament to the juniors. Each class then "moves up" in the assembly hall, and the seniors progress to the stage to sing class day farewell songs.

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More Than Tongue Can Tell

Graduation is rapidly approaching. I am amazed. Could college . . . that vast lifetime put into a tiny four years . . . be drawing to a close? I'm scared. When you get a diploma from college, you're supposed to be a learned person. If there's anything I don't feel, it's learned. I feel as if I could start all over again, and maybe get somewhere in four years. My eyes have just been opened to what I want to learn. Not that I haven't studied, prepared assignments, made decent enough grades . . . but what does all of this matter? What do I have that I can hold on to? All those class hours that I've spent and all the credits I've obtained . . . I can feel them all slip through my fingers. Like sand. Yet they all pile up to make a degree. But, oh, what grains can I grasp and keep in my hand?

I know. Maybe the chemistry formulas are gone, maybe the history dates have become jumbled, and the art theories have become confused. Still I do have something. I have, somewhere along the line of classes and credits, obtained a philosophy of life. It has become part of me, inside. It is something no one can take away; something I won't forget like a history date. This philosophy is a way of thinking that has made me realize what life is all about, why I am here, and where I am going. It has made me know that education after all is not a testing of the amount of facts the student has accumulated; it is what I have become, this body and soul as a person, that matters.

And my own college, this particular liberal arts college, has to some degree awakened me to the realization of the part I must play: primarily as a Christian, and then as an educated, apostolic modern woman. It has succeeded in making me realize my only vocation in life—to get myself and my neighbor to heaven by loving God. It has made me know that there is but one failure in life: not to be a saint.

Dorothy McKinley

Generations Shall Call Thee Blessed

If in the year 2000, regimental human beings are dressed in grey cotton uniforms and are called numbers instead of names, it will be the result of a wrong choice somewhere along the line.

Since this is an age of freedom (unquote), we have many opportunities to exercise the right of choice. But when this choice leads us astray, to a shrine of false values, to what avail is it?

It is very easy now to turn disparaging eyes on the post World War I Wilsonian congress, and say they made the wrong choice, but it is practically impossible to look into the future for the answer to any choice we now must make. However, by studying the relative merits of each element present in the contest, we should be able to choose correctly.

Since this is the month of May, Mary's month, I am once more reminded of her Sodality and the exercised choice about being a member. Is there a choice, an actual choice, as to belonging to the Sodality?

Let us weigh the merits. All other activities are purposely suspended during Sodality meeting. A fruitless hour of Canasta playing, or a study of the latest *glamour* is in no way equal to the minutes spent in furthering devotion to the Blessed Lady. The reserve of graces and spiritual possibilities stored for Sodalists, is of infinite depth, but is only too scarcely drawn upon.

So when we're slating the activities for the '50-'51 term, let's include the Sodality. One hour a month is, heaven knows, little enough to spend in Our Lady's honor. Why not have a voluntary general assembly once a month when the Sodality meets. It should indeed be so.

But if through some misconceived notion of duty, a few of us don't register our names on the Sodality roster, we're making the wrong choice. We're joining the grey and lifeless regiment that plods, sapped of vitality, into a future of chaos.

Dorothy Brandt

WHAT'S WHAT

Helen Lathrop

At last—it's over! So we sigh as we turn the last page of the little Blue Book. If a pang of remorse is the cause of someone's sigh, then I suggest a nice, warm summer course to fill his idle moments. Undoubtedly, few of us fall into the latter category. But none of us can bear the burden of too much spare time. There's a remedy!

Visualize yourself reclined in a beach chair under a shady tree in your back yard—or sprawled upon a deck at the mercy of Lotawana's sun. On your left lies an ice cold glass of lemonade; and, before you, a book. To escape boredom, if nothing else, why not let some author carry you away on his imagination. Or if an office does occupy eight hours of your day you still have opportunity to make another man's experiences your own. Then summer will become more than a period of mental stagnation. Remember—the coming months afford the most satisfactory time to chew and digest the more profound works of those authors who require more unusual study.

Some Dostoevski

The Western World maintains that it will never be entirely able to understand that nation torn between the Orient and the Orient. But

if you cannot grasp the full significance of the realistic, sensuous Russian soul, you should at least acquire a taste of the acute psychological insight peculiar only to the Russian masters. Fyodor Dostoevski ranks among the most amazing of their authors. He wrote hastily and carelessly under the most miserable conditions, yet his own sufferings gave him an uncanny penetration into the anguish of the human soul. His tortured life paved the way for *The Brothers Karamazov*. This, his biography, footlights the grossly sensual, inordinately passionate, nihilistically intellectual, and altruistic types of personality that are contained, at least potentially, in every individual, including himself.

Dostoevski made his characters the objective correlative of his thoughts. These he felt and treated as palpable objects. He even dissected his own personality and recast each and every phase of it into an individual person. So Alosya is the all-good, all-loving; so Ivan, the nihilist; so, Fyodor Pavlovich Karamazov, the passive product of heredity and environment. Altogether they unite to represent an awareness of the pangs of the human heart and an aspiration toward the highest ideals. And that is Dostoevski.

(Continued on page 4)

Senior Class Last Will And Testament

Speaker: You are now going to witness the last will and testament of the class of 1950. It is not a will of the usual variety, nor is it a comedy. It is an allegory. The world today faces a crisis, obviously. We are part of this world and thus must be prepared to face this situation, and be able to act upon it. We ask for the grace of God to be able to do our share toward a permanent solution. This is the way we, the class of 1950, feel we should leave you. Our thanks and apologies to T. S. Eliot for obvious allusions to his Cocktail Party.

Anna Sancta represents the Holy Year. She is a symbol for all the peace and love of Christ found in the Church.

Hope symbolizes the eternal hopefulness of the world in a new year. She will not be discouraged.

Cosmos Crisis, the uninvited guest, stands for the extremely important crisis and turning point which exists in the world today. He is undecided which way to go—the materialistic way of the earth as it now is, or the harder spiritual road of sacrifice and restraint and love of God. The scene takes place in the home of Anna Sancta, on December 31, 1950.

Anna: Do come in, Hope. I was just leaving but I wanted to talk to you.
Hope: Oh, I'm glad I caught you in time. I simply must find out a few things from you before I leave.

Anna: Yes, that will be necessary. I think I'll sit down.
Hope: I'll join you. I certainly hate to see you leave. Must you really?
Anna: Why, yes, it's absolutely vital, because you see . . . oh, I'd better see who's at the door; I wonder who it could be. Oh . . . hello. Do come in. (Enter: Cosmos) I was just talking to my friend, Hope. This . . . this is Hope.

Hope: Hello. You look sick—and cold.
Anna: Why, why, yes, he does. Sit down now, and I'll get something to warm you. I have something new, which I've never tried. I'm a bit afraid of it. But with you two here to share it with me . . . I'll get it. (exit).

Hope: I guess you must be a good friend of Anna's. You know that Anna is leaving, don't you?

Uninvited Guest: Of course. I've known for some time that she will be leaving. It's a shame, in a way, that she must. She's done so much, in her special interests. It was a challenge to her, and she amazed me with her results. Her successor will have a big job.

Hope: I know. I am that person.
Uninvited Guest: You will excuse me for a moment, won't you? I must use the phone. (exit).

Anna: (returning) Isn't it strange. I can't quite place him. I'm quite sure I know him, and he thought I knew him when he came to the door. But his name . . .

Hope: You mean that you don't know his name either? I thought surely you did. He's a very old acquaintance of mine, but I have come to know him better during the past few years. I've had to. He's been called many names.

Anna: Yes. Names like Anti-Christ, Secularism, Communism, Paganism . . . but none of them quite fit him.

Hope: Well, here he comes again. (Enter Cosmos) Do sit down. I want to fix a kind of drink for all of you that I think is particularly suiting. It's called a highball instead of a cocktail, because the name is the drink of supernatural life. So we'll have a highball party. We'll all help to make it. Here, Anna, you take this bottle and pour it slowly at first; this is called *fides* and it suits you because you have renewed faith in so many. You have caused a great return and a great pardon. But please pour it very slowly, Anna. There, now. I'll put in the green liquid from this bottle; it's called *spera*, and is very necessary to the vitality of this drink. It's simply flat without it.

Anna: Why don't you let our guest put in his part, too? He seemed so undecided about even staying.

Hope: Why, of course. Here, you put the white in. The name of this is *caritas*, and it is really the basis of our drink of supernatural life. Without it, the drink would be nothing. It wouldn't even tingle. I think you need this very much right now.

Uninvited Guest: Yes, I suppose. If you don't care, I think I'll add a couple of touches of my own. I can never decide which one of these I like the best, so I usually try them both. An olive, for peace, goes well, but not everyone will drink it with the olive. But the red cherry, which stands for blood, for suffering, even for martyrdom, must be added too. It will not be as sweet with these, but a touch of bitterness completes any drink; especially, I should think, your one of supernatural life. I think we must have this touch for a lasting effect.

Anna: I agree. But before we drink these, and either of you leave, I'd like to have a witness . . . that is, you (to the uninvited guest) to these items I want Hope to have before I leave. You may be able to advise us; but at least I want you to know that these things will be given to her so that you two may work together next year.

Uninvited Guest: Why of course, Anna, I'll stay if I am able to. I have many unexpected beckonings and I'm never sure just where I'll be next. But I am interested in your particular work, because I've heard so much of it. And then there's been some talk about this young lady's possibilities, too. You've both been working in the midwest, haven't you?

Anna: Yes, we have. I have visited many places during the past year, but I was especially interested in a college in Kansas City. The name of it is the College of St. Teresa. It's named after the great Doctor of Avila, you know. I have been able to do some constructive work during the past year, and I want Hope to carry on in her work during the coming year, with the class of 1951. It won't be another Holy Year, but we both feel that this class will accomplish much and benefit from the things of 1950, the Holy Year.

Hope: You have these things written down in your book of TIME, don't you Anna? I want to hear them, because they will help me.

Anna: Yes, and I will read them to you now. These are the parting thoughts of the class of 1950.

"To the class of '51: we leave you our fondest wishes for a successful year. We also entrust to you some of the campus ideas and ideals which we dearly cherish, and hope that you will use and love. We, the class of '50, have failed in many of these situations but hope that you will do better.

First, since one of the most important things in life, both in the book of Time and Eternity, is wisdom of the proper kind, it is hoped that you will be able to attain to your fullest capacity your share of true wisdom. The statue of the great St. Teresa of Avila should be a constant reminder and incentive to you. Take care of her.

And, too, always remember that Mary, the Mother of God, is your Mother. A very lovely reminder of this is the grotto of the Blessed Virgin on the front campus. She is there when you need her always.

Very near and dear is the campus itself. Let this be to you a proof of God's presence in your student world, and appreciate the nature He made so beautiful. This is one of our fondest memories; we hope it will be the same to you.

Closely connected to campus appreciation is Windmoor loyalty. This has been our school, together. Now it's yours. Be proud of it because you're helping make it what you want it to be.

Something we know we haven't used to its fullest degree but hope you will is respect for the faculty. Only as we graduate do we realize what they have done, and what they mean to us. Remember they are here to help you, and appreciate them fully now."

Hope: Anna, pardon me, but wonderful as they are, I think that the class will need a little bit of hope or encouragement somewhere in this business. How about that?

Anna: That's a good thought, Hope. They will. But the class of '50 thought of that. Here it is right here. "St. Joan of Arc will remain in the lounge as a symbol for courage. Her's was a spiritual and physical braveness. It was of the kind that a college woman needs to live her beliefs. But also in the lounge we leave you the piano to remind you to strive ever after beauty. You will find it on these keyboards, and enjoy it. Let it permeate your whole lives with the love of beauty that is God. And the lounge itself, which we hate to leave at all, stands as a symbol for friendship in its truest meaning. Make good friends and be a friend to those in need. The sewing and cooking as well as the typing rooms will develop your creative abilities.

Junior: My luv is like a red red rose

Senior: So is my blood.



CLASS DAY

Traditional Ditch Day Comes as Tremendous Surprise to Students

What day was the most secretive, the most daring of the year? You guessed it, the Senior Ditch Day. It was so secretive that only 99% of the faculty and 95% of the student body knew the exact date and hour three weeks in advance. But that didn't daunt the seniors. If it wasn't secretive, it was daring. We dared to take more food on our ditch day than any other class in history has done. Just name it, we had it. If you want to see a really sick expression on someone's face, just ask a senior how she's taking her potatoes today: baked, fried, chipped, in a salad or just rolled in mud? We had them in all varieties.

Aside from the potatoes other memorable events took place, though. We started the day (in case you don't know, it was May 16, last Tuesday) with Mass and Communion at Redemptorist Church at the wee hour of 8 a. m. From there we started our long journey—to Excelsior Springs. We then put twenty-four seniors in three miraculous mobiles and were on our merry way. Once there, we became conventional and enjoyed swimming, horseback riding, boating, baseball and—of all things, eating. It was in all, a great day, not soon to be forgotten (as you notice from the bruised bones and battered bodies) by the sighing seniors.

Tyro Playwrights: Chance for Recognition

PLAYS. The Drama Magazine for Young People, has announced a Playwriting Contest for one-act plays, which is to close July 1, 1950. Anyone in the United States is eligible to submit plays, but all plays must be original, having never been published in any form. Though the subject matter of the plays is not limited, the plays must be one-act, and not exceed thirty minutes playing time. First prize is \$200; two second prizes, \$100; and two third prizes of \$50.00.

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(Continued on page 4)

Teresian Staff To Retain Same Editor And Associate; New Business Manager Chosen

A baker's dozen plus two will edit the *Teresian* in the '50-'51 term. With Dorothy Brandt and Barbara Riley heading the line-up as Editor and Associate Editor, the remainder of the staff will be chosen according to individual ability. To date, the only other appointment made is that of Marianne Barry to the Business Manager's position. The rest of the staff appointments will be made next fall, and selected from the following group: Barbara Schmid, Helen Fitzsimons, Lenore Verde, Elizabeth Miller, JoAnne Schwope, Marian Niemann, Kathleen O'Neill, Kathleen Flaherty, Joan Massman, Helen Lathrop, Jean Carrigan, and Roberta Anderson. Dorothy McKinley and Joan Nikolai will supply Alumnae news.

One staff meeting will be held each month before the publication of the paper. In the course of the meeting, a discussion on some current problem will give birth to the *Terescope* column. The column is to comprise the opinions and result of research of the entire staff, but compiled by one individual.

Journalistic pointers and criticism of *The Teresian* are planned to increase the reading value of the paper. The 1950-51 school term will also

Two Piano and One Voice Scholarships Announced

Three girls were awarded music scholarships to the college. Jean Ann Cannon and Beverly Miller received scholarships for their playing ability, and Patricia Day was awarded a voice scholarship.

Jean Ann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Cannon, 5911 Oak, has attended St. Teresa's Academy for four years. Besides playing the piano she also plays the organ. Beverly, who has attended Glennon High School, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Miller, 413 N. Cryslar, Independence, Missouri. Patricia comes from St. Peter and Paul High School in Boonville, Missouri.

see a press drive to spell all proper names correctly. The editors offer apologies to all whom they have offended by misspelling proper names. (It does get confusing when it can be Caroline, or Carolyn, Joan, JoAnne, or Joanne, Dolores, or Dolors. If anyone changes the spelling of her name during the summer, that person is requested to submit the revised version to the *Teresian* staff).

Mass Demonstration On Corpus Christi

St. Teresa's will be represented by a float in the mass demonstration on Corpus Christi, Sunday, June 11, to commemorate Catholic Beginnings in Kansas City.

Beginning at 7:00 in the evening, the ceremonies will open at Eleventh and Penn, where a plaque will be unveiled at the site of the first Catholic Church in Kansas City. It is within this same square block that the first Catholic school was opened under the guidance of the pioneer priest, Father Donnelly, and where the first Sisters of St. Joseph came in 1866.

From Quality Hill the procession will wind its way out to Meyer Boulevard to the grounds of the Chapel of Perpetual Adoration. The following schools will have floats displaying some aspect of their history: College of St. Teresa, Sion, Glennon, Lillis, and Hogan.

A replica of the first Church is being created on the chapel site and here Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament will be celebrated. The first church bell used in Kansas and now in the possession of the college will be lent for the occasion and used in the replica log structure.

The Corpus Christi celebration is part of a series of programs commemorating the part the Catholic Church has played in the building and growth of Kansas City during the past one hundred years.

Prom Queen



Joan Nikolai

By a secret ballot cast in early March, Joan Nikolai was selected Prom Queen. In an impressive ceremony during the prom, Friday, May 12, Joan was crowned with a wreath of pink carnations, by Mary Lou Waldman, junior class president. The senior attendant was Jane McInerney; junior attendant, Betty Detten; sophomore attendant, Mary Jo Beuder; freshman attendant, Pat McGrath, and Frances Purcell, from St. Joseph's hospital.

The Prom was held from 9:00 to 12:00 at Blue Hills Country Club. Larry Boyle and his orchestra provided the music. The dance was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Waldman, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan, and Mrs. Donahoe.

Joan Nikolai is a math major graduating *magna cum laude*. During her four years at CST Joan has been an ardent supporter of the *Teresian*, and this year edited *Windmoor*. After her graduation she will join her parents in California, where she intends to teach.

FACULTY ASIDES

Sister Marcella Marie To Teach At Catholic University

Sister Marcella Marie will teach two courses in the summer session at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C. **A Survey of Victorian Literature** for undergraduates and **A Seminar in Late Nineteenth Century Literature** for graduate students are the two courses scheduled.

Sister M. Felice will also attend the Catholic University summer session where she will take further work in Play Production. Sister received her Master's Degree in the Drama Department there two years ago.

Two Science Teachers Attend Convention At University Of Texas

Sister Henrietta Eileen, head of the Chemistry Department, and Sister Rose Daniel attended the symposium at Houston, Texas, May 12-13. The meetings were held under the auspices of the University of Texas Medical School at the Shamrock Hotel. Among the topics discussed was the use of radioisotopes in research.

Sisters to Pursue Graduate Studies

For the Fourth consecutive summer Sister Rita Agnes will return to Laval University in Canada, where she will continue her work on her Doctor's Degree in French. This summer Sister plans to take courses in contemporary French Literature, especially work on Bernanos and Mauriac.

Sister de La Salle will begin her work on her Doctor's Degree this summer at Eastman School of Music, the University of Rochester.

Sister Rose Daniel will continue her work in chemistry in the graduate school of Notre Dame University.

Delegates from the College faculty will attend conferences on improvement of instruction from June 15-17, at the University of Missouri.

Sister Vincent de Paul will return home in August from her year's internship in dietetics at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

CST ers To Participate In Centennial Pageant At Starlight Theatre

College of St. Teresa students have been selected to be the first performers in the Kansas City Centennial pageant, to be held at the Starlight Theatre from June 4 to July 6. CST girls will participate in the first nine of the thirty-three scheduled performances. The first practice for the pageant was held on the campus Monday, May 15, with Mr. John Vance, of the Centennial committee, in charge. A weekly practice will be held until the termination of school.

Forty-eight girls will represent the forty-eight states in the Union. They will form part of the procession in the crowning of the Queen in the opening scene of the pageant. Their costumes will consist of long, full skirts, peasant blouses split down the arm and caught at the wrist with a tight band, and sashes with the names of the states the girls are representing. Forty-eight more students will represent the various United Nations and will appear in the finale with the first group. Their costumes will be similar and will include sashes with the names of each of the United Nations.

The St. Teresa girls will be part of the first of four separate casts, each of which will include one thousand persons.

Commencement Speaker



Monsignor King

Monsignor King is now pastor of St. Aloysius Church, 1108 Prospect. Since 1939, when he was accidentally wounded on a rifle range in Fairyland park, he has been walking with the aid of two canes which his parishioners have dubbed his "crosiers." When the tragedy occurred on August 2, 1939, the shot was considered fatal, and Father was given the last sacraments. After four months in the hospital, he graduated to a wheel chair, and from thence to crutches.

While still on crutches, he was given the pastorate in Higginsville, Missouri to replace Reverend James A. Moffat who had been called to the service of the country. Father King remained in Higginsville for three years, amazing the populace with his courageous determination and friendly smile. In the course of his stay at Higginsville, he liquidated the fifteen-year-old church debt, and initiated a street preaching program which later became diocesan wide, besides performing the duties that accompany a country parish and its missions.

November 26, 1943, found Father King at St. Aloysius, assuming his duties there, which included a complete renovation of the church. He has now been at St. Aloysius seven years, during which time he has held an office in the Chancery. Prior to Bishop Marling's appointment to the Kansas City Diocese, Father King was Vicar General.

Last year when Father King was officially given the title of Very Reverend Monsignor and donned his red robes, there was still the twinkle in his eye of a Watertown, New York reporter, and the smile on his face that has become the watchword of courage.

Lower Classes Fete Seniors As School Draws To A Close

The seniors have hit an all-time social high the past two weeks with the farewell parties sponsored by the lower classmen.

The Junior Class were the first hostesses to the outgoing seniors last Friday night at the annual prom at the Blue Hills Country Club. Mary Lou Waldman was the chairman in charge.

On Monday, May 15, the sophomores followed suit with a picnic for the grads on the Windmoor campus, and a play called "The Last Judgment" which starred the class of '50.

Tonight the freshmen are holding a line party at a local theatre as their farewell to the seniors.

Additional Officers Elected For Next Year

Dramatic Club:

Virginia Rice President
Patsy Maggard Vice-President
Pat Collins Secretary-Treasurer

International Relations Club:

Jo Ann Schwope President

Sodality Officers:

Peggy Atha Vice Prefect
Mary Slattery Secretary-Treasurer

Senior Class Officers:

Mary Ann Dwyer Vice-President
Nadine Binaggio Secretary
Dorothy Easterday Treasurer

Freshman Class Officers:

Marianne Barry Vice-President
Helen Ann Powers Secretary
Elizabeth Miller Treasurer

Former Teresian Editor Wed; Two Other '49ers To Marry This Summer

Doris Jean Frohoff Ganz, class of 1949, was married on April 15 to Mr. Richard Ganz, at St. Therese's Church, with the Rev. M.E. Coates officiating. *The Teresian* extends its fondest congratulations and best wishes to a former editor (Doris Jean was the editor during her junior and senior years). Dolores O'Leary, Maryan Hake, Ardy Luby and Joan Frohoff attended the bride.

Gloria Suttter, class of 1949, will marry Johnny Flake at St. Peter's Church on June 10. Maryan Hake will also be an attendant for Gloria. The bride graduated *Summa Cum Laude* from CST.

Dolores (Ting) O'Leary, also of the class of '49, will marry Mr. James Murphy on August 26, at St. Therese's Church.

(Point of interest and encouragement: Out of last year's class of 24, five are now married, four are to be married soon, one is in the convent, seven are teaching, six are in social or medical work, and one is helping to start a new daily newspaper.)

Apology to Geraldine Finucane:

In the last issue of *The Teresian*, an article announcing Geraldine Finucane's election to the Presidency of the Student Association, stated that she attended St. Mary's prior to her enrollment at St. Teresa's, and that she had been here two years. Her pedigree, however, was underestimated. She attended her freshman year in college at Maryville, in St. Louis. The first semester of her second collegiate year was spent at KCU; she enrolled at St. Teresa's the second semester, and has been enrolled here consistently since.

The Editors

What's What
(Continued from Page 2)

Dorothy McKinley is convinced that T. S. Eliot's latest masterpiece will surprise even the most wary. **The Cocktail Party** is at present having a successful run on Broadway. The play mocks modern society in general, but especially modern society viewed during its most frivolous and futile hour, cocktail time. Eliot catches the essence of all banality from the very beginning, as it is projected into the light and meaningless conversation of his characters at a cocktail party. He unfolds characters instead of a plot. (After all, it would be rather difficult to imagine a plot of any value in a drama whose very center revolves around the decision of whether a red cherry or an olive would be the most delectable in tonight's cocktail).

With a marriage on the rocks, a well-meaning busy-body, and unidentified guest, and a girl who sees that all is not right with the world, Eliot produces a profound story. He sears the surface of society and finds that there exists a foundation within the souls of at least a few. There is one person, a confused girl, who with amazement finds that she feels a sense of the necessity of atonement for the sins of the world. The unidentified guest is later recognized as the psychiatrist, Doctor Reilly. It is he who saw in Celia a fate to die. But it was she who chose the means to that death. She became a missionary nun and was killed by half-crazed savages. Her atonement was complete. Because of it, two people become a little more human and find love in their marriage, and their companions find that life does have a deeper meaning than the hidden ones of the tales told over cocktails.

Julia, who fixes things up, sums up the irony of the situation at the end of the play: "Everyone makes a choice, of one kind or another, and then must take the consequences.— Amid the clipped and prosaic conversation of his characters, Eliot inserts highly poetic passages, and the whole play moves with rhythm and dramatic facility. Although still cynical, Eliot now has a solution. He didn't twenty-five years ago in the days of **The Hollow Men**, when his pessimism echoed: "This is the way the world ends, not with a bang, but a whimper." The world still has many hollow men attending cocktail parties where women talk of Michaelangelo. But as long as our civilization produces even one soul that knows the reality of sin, and the need of reparation, it won't end with a whimper.

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Senior Will
(Continued from page 2)

Going a floor lower, we leave you the smoker for companionship and sociability, day or night, and the cafeteria, daytime only, for a realization of God's goodness to us, while the world starves. Maybe it will also help to gain the virtue of a real charity toward others."

Hope: There's something you've forgotten on the floor, I think.
Anna: Going into the locker room, the best thing we can think of to entrust with you is a four-year-old, slightly battered gym suit; let it be a symbol in your lives for a love of wholesome fun. And because we can no longer keep them, we leave you all campus activities and each other; we hope you make leaders from the activities, and appreciate the qualities of each other. Going outdoors, we find one more thing we hate to leave, but must: the barbecue oven. Use it to represent the joyful laughter which will ring throughout the year. And our darling little tree we trust you will watch, maybe even water, and know that right there is just a touch of what the wonder of life is.

Last and least of all, we leave to you—because it's too big to take with us—our picture in the hall, on the second floor wall. If you think of us when you pass it, keep the thought with you just a minute, until you reach the oratory, just a few steps down the hall.
Anna: We can never really leave the substance of the oratory, but when we leave it physically, we depart with a thought of thanksgiving. We thank God for everything He has given us right here at school; for letting us have the opportunity to know you, the juniors, and all of the freshmen and sophomores. We thank Him for letting us use all of the things we have entrusted to you, and ask Him to let them become truly meaningful in your lives. And lastly we thank Him for letting us, the class of 1950, be together for four years to learn and find the Truth Eternal.

Hope: Oh, Anna, they have certainly left many things for the class of '51 to do, to love and to cherish. I hope that I, a hopeful new year, may help the new class to use these customs, places, people, and ideas as symbols for new life and growth here at the College of St. Teresa.

Uninvited Guest: Well, I think I must stay here now! I am almost sure that I will be helped here during the coming year. I am in such a confused state.

Anna: Oh, I know now! I know who you are. You're Cosmos Crisis! You're the world and its problems, evil and good, all in one.

Cosmos Crisis: Yes, I am. But from what I have just learned I think I have found an answer. It lies not in bigger and better bombs, not in Communism, not even in money. It is to be found in a love of God and neighbor—a spirit which I think exists in this school. So if you don't mind, I think that together with Hope, that eternal necessity, and the ideals which the class of '51 has, I may make progress, a real progress that will not be destroyed. Here's to the class of '50, Anna, your pal. And here's to that new hope, the class of '51, Hope. God bless them both!

Anna: And here's to your quick recovery, Cosmos Crisis! All raise their glasses in a toast. The bells of midnight ring out the Holy Year, and bring in the new Hopeful year of 1951.

Finis.

STEWARDESS INTERVIEWS

Are being conducted by American Airlines on May 22, from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m., and on May 23, from 9:00 a. m to 3:00 p m. at the Sheraton Hotel, St. Louis, Missouri. Qualifications: Single, Age 21-28, Height 5" 2! 5' 7", Maximum weight 130 lbs., Vision not requiring constant use of glasses. Training at Company expense. Many travel privileges.

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Crowning Of Field-Day Queen
Terminates Athletic Activities

Peggy Atha will be crowned Queen of Athletics at Class Day exercises. She will be awarded a gold cup as the top athletic girl in the school. The points given her for games won and played during the year were added to the points she won on Field Day.

The Athletic Association conducted an all-day festival on May 17. Field Day began with Mass at 8:30. After the inevitable Humanities, the

frolics began. Each class had individual competition, and then all classes competed for the final places in each division.

In the potato race, Teresa Schorgl came in first; Pat Collins, second; Mary Jo Junker, third. Pat Collins won the fifty-yard dash; Marianne Barry, second; Ann Tomlinson, third. Teresa Schorgl took first in the hundred-yard dash; JoAnn Schwoppe, second; Pat Collins, third.

Mary Edith Lillis jumped twenty notches for first place in the high jump; Pat McGrath and Pat Collins tied for second. The broad jump was taken by Ann Tomlinson, who sailed twelve feet, one and one-half inches. Peggy Atha and Dorothy Brandt, coming in a half inch shorter, tied for second.

Teams winning the sack race were: Catron-Schnellbacher, O'Neill - Tomlinson, Niemann-Schmid, respectively. The relay race was won by teams headed by: Peggy Atha, first; Joan Mauer, second; Kathryn Stark, third; Rosemary Ibarra, fourth.

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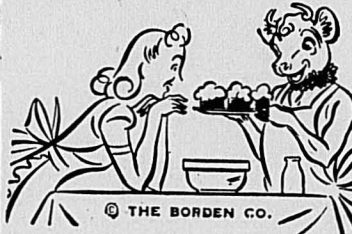
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